

Watchman & Journal.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1883.

TERMS—\$1.00 (per year, strictly in advance); or \$0.25 if not paid within three months.

HERE and there a state paper has its finger on the popular pulse. Heart beats seem to have been found in favor of Frederick Billings for governor, and others for breaking the rotary motion of the political machine by renominating Governor Barstow. According to some of these political watches there is also something of a thumping for Senator Morrill's self-succession, by reason of the primal active agitation of the tariff and coinage questions.

It would seem that all who read should know that the State Teachers' Association holds its annual meeting here next week, beginning Wednesday evening and continuing till Saturday noon. An effort has been made to have this kind of jubilee affair, celebrating the reconstitution of the association and the revival of active effort to improve the common schools. A comprehensive list of subjects with instructive speakers is on the programme and it would seem that the teacher, school official, parent or citizen at large would find much at these meetings to instruct and edify. In the interest of good schools and for the promotion of the highest welfare of the state a good turn out is besought by the executive committee.

THE ferment at St. Albans over the affairs of the trust company is unabated. Intensity seems to have been given to a feeling that has been for weeks at a white heat by the balking up of the legal proceedings against Lawrence Brainerd. Judge Royce granted a continuance of his case until April, in view of the existing excitement and to give his attorney time for preparation. This of itself, alone, might not be just cause for severe criticism. The man is entitled to a dispassionate trial and reasonable time to prepare his defense. Back of this continuance, however, is said to be the "open secret" that Mr. Brainerd is preparing to go to Colorado, that he will not return, that he will forfeit his bail, will thus escape trial and possible conviction and punishment. It is said that to avoid the chance of a prejudiced jury and to bring Mr. Brainerd to trial in December, instead of April, a motion has been made for a change of venue to Addison county. The failure in Rutland to convict Haven of a great crime has given color to the suspicion that all this legal maneuvering in the case of Brainerd is simply to give him time and opportunity to escape from justice. The criminal laws of the state are the subject of much criticism. The laws seem to be a great deal better than the proceedings. Criminals, great and small, by the connivance, incapacity, or indifference of prosecuting officers, or by the fault of the judge on the bench, manage to slip out of the toils when the way is opened by a golden blade.

THE divorce question has been receiving considerable attention in New York and Philadelphia the last week or two. Mr. Murray, a former resident and somewhat notorious pastor of Park street church in Boston, gave a lecture in New York in defence of lax divorce laws. The *Tribune* on that morning appeared with a page showing the great increase of divorces in that city, and giving the opinions of several judges and eminent members of the bar, which were pretty unanimous in their condemnation of existing laws and practice. An able editorial also accompanied. The daily press of the city all joined in showing up the mischiefs of Mr. Murray's defence, stimulated, doubtless, in some instances by the reputation of their author. Sir James Tanner, the president of the English divorce court, expressed his opinion of our American divorce laws to a reporter, condemning our multiplicity of causes and loose court practice. The reporter called on Mr. Dike, who happened to be in New York at the time, and got further information. And this week the *Tribune* follows up the subject, commending the New England Divorce Reform League and recommending similar organizations throughout the country. By special invitation, a meeting was held in the church of the Holy Trinity in Philadelphia Thursday evening of last week in connection with the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church, at which Bishop Paddock of Massachusetts presided, and which Mr. Dike addressed at length. Many of the bishops and others took much pains to express their warm interest in the work and in Mr. Dike, who also lectured at Princeton. Interest in this subject grows very fast. Ohio has organized for reform, and other western states have begun to agitate the subject.

THE possible complications in Vermont politics are something startling. In any event a governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, auditor of accounts, two representatives in congress and a successor to Senator Morrill are to be chosen next year. Among the future statesmen of this little commonwealth, anxious to gather in the dazzling honors, these alone excite the liveliest concern. But the shadow of a coming event, hitherto dimly discerned, has lately been projected across the political future with a growing distinctness. In the event of the nomination of Senator Edmunds for the presidency, and the equivalent result, his election, there would be two senatorships to fill next fall. The choice of two senators in much larger states than Vermont has stirred up great commotion. In the contingency named Vermont might not only be deeply moved, but she would feel

oppressed by the grievous weight of responsibility involved in the selection of two men to bear her commission in the illustrious body in which Edmunds and Morrill, Foote and Collamer, have been the leaders and in which they have given the state a world-wide distinction. A duty so momentous would give a very serious and thoughtful turn to the deliberations of all citizens, jealous of the prestige of the state. It would overshadow and decisively influence all other political selections to be made. When Senator Morrill was elected for his present term there was a conviction that had nearly the binding force of a statute of limitations, that his third election would be his last. But his name is cropping out here and there in the newspapers, in connection with talk about a fourth election. The suggestion of a proceeding unprecedented in the history of this state, if indeed in any of the states, is doubtless due, in a large measure at least, to a prudent feeling that in the contingency of Mr. Edmunds' retirement from the senate, Vermont would wish to keep the remaining veteran at his post while the new levy was warming his seat. In the choice of Mr. Edmunds' successor a new train of complications would inevitably be started. The status quo, now so happy for Vermont and which has been productive of so much good to the country, temporarily at least would be smashed. In this view of the case there would be much to regret in the necessity that should demand Edmunds for the presidency.

The Ohio Election.

The late election in Ohio was a sort of political Bull Run. The republicans, until the later days of the canvass, were confident of victory and the democrats had little hope of winning. When, however, the smoke cleared up, the republican column was found to be in full retreat, the democracy in the possession of the field and planning an advance on Washington. Mr. Hoadly, the democratic candidate for governor, is elected by a majority not far from ten thousand and the legislature is democratic in both branches. The entire state government for the first time in forty years, it is said, is in the hands of the democracy. Last year they carried the state by a majority of nearly twenty thousand. Although this majority has been reduced nearly one-half, and in the strongholds of the democratic power in the state, under all the circumstances with which the earlier days of the canvass was attended, the result is a substantial victory for the democrats and should be, as indeed it seems to be, entirely satisfactory to the victors and to their party friends throughout the Nation.

By common consent the temperance question and the radical element of the temperance people gave the democracy their victory. The question of prohibition was interwoven with the political elements in the contest. The ultra prohibitionists in large numbers voted for their candidates for the state officers, and thus contributed as directly to the success of the anti temperance democracy as if they had voted for the candidates of that party. The comments of the New York *Times* upon the strange course of these alleged friends of temperance, are printed in another column. The *Times* forcibly and correctly states the position of the ultra temperance people. The course these reformers have followed in Ohio and which their brethren are pursuing in Massachusetts shows what incongruities and inconsistencies, if not what crimes, may be committed in the name of temperance. With characteristic precipitation, as soon as they have had a little good fortune, the democracy are claiming a clean sweep in 1884. The result in Ohio may throw an element of doubt into the political status there which did not exist before. It makes the state only a little less certain for the republicans in 1884, but the most timid republican feels the strongest assurance that on national issues Ohio is republican, every time, and next year will prove the reasonableness of such a conviction. There was healing medicine for the republicans in 1880 in the democratic victory at the September election in Maine. The party has now in the defeat in Ohio only taken a seasonable tonic. It has no margin for mistakes. It should have none, and the hint in that direction from Ohio is very timely. The party must do right, take an honest straight-forward course, hold to it, put forward its best and most trusted leaders and victory will perch on its banners. "The Ohio vote means 1884 and democratic victory," says the mercurial Sunset Cox. To the republicans it signifies, Edmunds in 1884 and republican victory.

Alaskan Explorations.

In 1881 the general government, in the interest of science, sent Lieutenant Ray, suitably equipped and accompanied, for a three years' stay at Point Barrow, the northernmost point on the northern coast of Alaska. The station was several degrees north of the Arctic circle, but not beyond the region of the commercial enterprise of man. Whaling vessels in large numbers frequent those frosty latitudes. The interest of Americans in their northwestern possessions is increasing. Influenced by this desire to know more of Alaska, Lieutenant Schwatka, of Arctic fame, was dispatched from Fort Vancouver last May on an exploring expedition. He traveled twenty-eight hundred miles overland, striking the upper waters of the Yucan, and on a raft of logs, descending the ice-laden Amazon a distance of over eighteen hundred miles to the mouth. This stream Lieutenant Schwatka describes as one of the largest in the world. It is, he says, seven miles wide in places and discharges fifty per cent more water than the Mississippi.

Lieutenant Storey, another Alaskan explorer, reports the discovery of another great river lying within the Arctic circle. His time for tracing the river toward its rise was limited. At its mouth he saw such huge pieces of floating timber as to convince him that the stream must be of immense size. The Indians told him that they had traversed the river a distance of fifteen hundred miles, and that it extended still further inland. The report in detail of these wandering lieutenants will be awaited with interest. It is not probable that tropical fruits were found growing in wild luxuriance along these mighty streams or that herds of elk and deer were seen grazing on their verdurous banks, but it is reported that green fields and blooming flowers were discovered, and that the popular conception of a barren, icy waste is not the real condition of the interior of Alaska. A languid curiosity to know more of these mighty torrents has been suddenly chilled by a suggestion that they may be added to the already ruinously long list of streams for the "improvement" of which \$20,000,000 annually are required.

Lieutenant Ray's two years' hibernation at Point Barrow has results of a practical, as well as a scientific, character. The lieutenant found the schooner Leo, which was dispatched northward during the summer, an unwelcome visitor in that it conveyed to him an order to pack up and come home a year sooner than his original instructions contemplated. He went prepared to stay three years. He had passed two years comfortably and contentedly, and reluctantly obeyed orders to break camp and come south. His premature recall had been made necessary by the failure or reduction of the signal service appropriation last winter—a failure which closed up many stations in the midst of greater commercial risks and activities than exist in the Arctic Ocean. This station in those remote regions of ice and barrenness seems to be demanded in the interest of commerce and humanity, if not of science. Lieutenant Ray regards the station as a necessity, affording, as it has and will continue to do, a place of refuge for the crews of whaling vessels. "Every year in the Arctic Ocean," the report says, "there are on an average forty vessels, worth, with their cargoes, \$4,000,000, and employing sixteen hundred men. Out of eighty-seven vessels, fifty have been lost within one hundred miles of Point Barrow in one year alone. In 1877, twelve were lost with all on board. The crews would not abandon their vessels, knowing there was nothing on the shore. Had the station then existed, it is probable that all their lives would have been saved. Since the station was established, two years ago, over fifty lives have been saved. All the party lived comfortably and enjoyed good health, the climate being particularly beneficial to those suffering from malaria. Besides their regular provisions the party had seal, walrus and white whale meat, the last being the best, as it was sweeter and more nutritious. The buildings which they erected were left to the Indians." These are arguments in favor of the continuance of this station which should make it an exception to others, like the Greeley colony, and which should secure its permanent establishment by congress.

An Episode of the Rebellion.

The treatment of the Seventh Vermont regiment by General Butler was recalled last fall by the presentation to the state of a portrait of Colonel Roberts, its lamented commander. Senator Hogan, an officer of the Seventh, made the presentation speech and expressed all a gallant and great hearted soldier's bitter resentment of the deep indignity put upon his comrades in war time by the present governor of Massachusetts. At the banquet at the officers' reunion, a little later, Colonel Holbrook, who succeeded Colonel Roberts, in language into which was breathed something of the vigor and freshness of the indignation aroused by the infliction of unmerited and disgraceful punishment, denounced General Butler for willful and unrequited injustice to this regiment. Colonel Albert Clarke, in a recent letter to the *Boston Journal*, thus recounts this affair:

"You forbore, but just, criticism of General Butler for maligning the forty-fifth Massachusetts regiment as he did in his famous Holbrook prompts me to bring before the public his more outrageous conduct toward the Seventh Regiment after the battle of Baton Rouge. He was in command at New Orleans—a safe distance from the battle. Verbal reports reached him that the Seventh Regiment had fled ingloriously in the action and abandoned their colors, which were brought off by an Irish Sergeant of a Massachusetts battery. Colonel Roberts of the Seventh was killed in the engagement and Lieutenant Colonel Holbrook was in command of the skirmish line. A few days later Colonel Holbrook, who had succeeded to the command, and had heard of the intention to disgrace his regiment, went and saw General Butler. The general told him that he had received 'official reports' of the fact that the regiment had carelessly fled into an Indian regiment, and had retreated in a cowardly manner, abandoning its colors, and that he was about to issue an order of censure and reprobation. Colonel Holbrook, with surprise and indignation, heard and denied the imputations, and assured the general that there was some mistake; that he had been misled, probably by somebody who owed the regiment a grudge; that the only truth in it all was a false rumor that the Seventh had fled into an Indian regiment, which he did not do; that he was engaged in the enemy in front; and that at a later stage, under orders from some general officer, the regiment retreated, but in good order, to a position where it could do more effective service. So he implored the general not to commit the folly and wrong of stigmatizing the regiment until he had ordered an investigation. But the general had made up his mind, and he issued the order. Thereupon Colonel Holbrook, through military channels, asked the secretary of war to order the regiment. The court was ordered to be constituted of officers under General Butler's command. After a most thorough trial he found and reported that the regiment did not run, but that the rumor was entirely untrue, and that they were not at all trying circumstances, that they were not at all in firing upon the Indians, that they did not lose or abandon their colors, which

were borne most conspicuously throughout the battle by the tallest man in the regiment (I am sorry that I have not the report at hand and that the name of the gallant sergeant has escaped me), and that the alleged colors brought away by the Massachusetts soldier were only an old golden, used in the adjacent tent as a cover for his desk, and where they must have been looted. It was also shown that General Butler had received an 'official report' of charges against the regiment as he had pretended, but only verbal reports. Of course, this was a complete vindication of the regiment, but in promulgating it the general displayed an aversion to the truth and a hostility which many think he felt for the state because it did not 'tumble to' his ambitious scheme of a New England corps. He refused to allow the regiment to be inscribed on the Roll of Honor upon the colors which he was obliged to restore to them, but it didn't take General Sheridan a great while to do it after he succeeded to the command."

The name of the color sergeant was Sherman W. Parkhurst. This experience by soldiers of this state, of the quality of Butler's justice, has burned its way to their hearts' core. It is entirely apart from politics. Wherever, to-day, a Vermont soldier, especially a survivor of the Seventh, is found and the name of Butler is mentioned, a chord is struck and a train of vindictive feelings fired that transforms the quiet, dispassionate veteran into the incarnation of vengeance. The people of Massachusetts seem to be inoculated with a similar feeling, and for reasons not entirely dissimilar.

The New South.

Henry Watterson addressed the American Bankers' Association at its recent meeting in Louisville. His remarks were in a characteristic vein and will be read with interest for their assurance and picturesqueness, if not for their accuracy of statement in some very notable particulars. Even if it were not strictly true that the South "no longer has any debts" the manner in which many southern states have reached that desirable financial consummation would hardly be a proper subject of felicitation before a convention, many of whose members were representatives of communities where large quantities of repudiated southern bonds are held. The claim that the blooming condition of things in the South, as portrayed by Watterson, has been achieved without the "powerful aid" of northern and eastern capital, is hardly more creditable than the assumption that the South "has no debts," of which fact the Atlanta exposition, itself the conception of an eastern political economist and the child of northern capital, gave abundant evidence. However, the speech is a very readable one, and here is its essential part, which was freely interspersed with laughter and applause from a good natured audience:

"I am told that you are to-day considering a problem which has attracted the attention of the South, and that you wish me to tell you what the South, the South; the South; it is no problem at all. I thank God that we can at last say with truth it is a simple geographical expression. The whole story of the South may be summed up in the sentence, 'She was rich and she lost her riches; she was poor and in bondage; she was set free and she had to go to work; she went to work and is richer than ever before.' You see it was a long and hot case. So it was here. The climate was here, but along with it was the curse of slavery. God passed his rod across the land and smote the people. Then in his goodness and mercy he waved the wand of enchantment and like a flower his blessing burst forth. The South never knew what independence meant until she was taught by subjugation to subdue herself. She had been used to being ruled by our debts and our rigors. Under the old system we paid our debts and walloped our 'nigger.' Under the new we pay our niggers and slave our debts. We have no longer any slaves, but we have no longer any debts. We can exclaim with the old darkey at the camp-meeting, who whenever he got happy went about shouting, 'Bless the Lord, I'm free, I'm free.' The truth is, that behind the great rifts the South were to its shirt there lay concealed superb manhood. That this manhood was perverted there is no doubt. That it wasted its energies upon trifles is beyond dispute. That it took pride in its own vices it called 'the vices of gentlemen' I am afraid must be admitted, but at heart it was sound. From that honest flower of honest Anglo-Saxon blood and when it flowed honest and unadorned and put on its jeans as equal to the emergency (great applause), and the women of the South took their place by the side of the men of the South and with the same vigor and pluck they made a stand against the wolf at the door. That was fifteen years ago, and to-day there is not a reward offered in a single southern state for wolf skins. The fact is that the very wolves have got ashamed of themselves and gone to work. You can see for yourselves in Louisville what the South has done—what the South can do. If all this has been achieved without credit and without money, what can I am now addressing myself to the South and East which have feared to come South with their money—what might not be achieved if the vast aggregation of capital in fiscal center of this land of wine, milk and honey to their fields of investment and give us the cheap rates enjoyed by nearer but not safer borrowers. The future of the South is not a white lie, as the future of the North is. With you the South will bloom as a garden and sparkle as a gold mine. You tickle her fertile fields with a straw or apply more violent titillation to her fat mountain sides and she is ready to laugh with the heartiest of untold riches."

Good Counsel.

In the late republican convention for the state of New Jersey Hon. W. W. Phelps administered a sharp rebuke to the corporations which had interfered in the elections in that state and defeated the popular will. Commenting upon Mr. Phelps' remarks the New York *Tribune* says:

"The interference of the corporation in politics, whatever its aims, can hardly fail to be corrupting and demoralizing, dangerous to popular rights, and harmful to the country. If the people cannot be trusted to do what is right without manipulation or trickery, the one thing certain is that any corrupt attempt to influence their action would be immeasurably more dangerous. It would breed a swarm of strikers and blackmailers, who would fasten on the corporation on any and every pretext, or without any, and it would engender a host of demagogues, whose principal aim and endeavor would be to excite the passions of the people against the corporations. If there is any state in which a corporation has once acquired the bad habit of running elections or buying legislators, the chances are ten to one that the corporation in that state has been compelled to pay, first and last, ten times as much as it meant to pay for legislative favors sought or immorally secured. Mr. Phelps hit the nail on the head when he said that the people are ready to resent and resist corporate interference in elections. In some states, possibly, evidence of popular resentment or resistance is to be seen. But the resentment comes sooner or later, generally with resistless force, and the people are not always guided by wisdom in repelling what they consider an odious form of servitude. As a rule, the people mean no injury to the corporations. But it is very easy for demagogues to mislead them at times in regard to what justice is. When a company once begins to please these assailants, whether by money or by office, there is no stopping demands. As a rule the company is bled in defiance for years; it breeds an intense public

hostility toward itself, dishonors the state, and puts into office men who, having hunger instead of patriotism, and an empty stomach instead of a keen conscience, cannot be trusted to prevent even that most flagrant wrong until they have paid for their services. The best way for the corporations is to trust the justice of the people. If they do wrong, and there is no foolish attempt to avert the evil by chicanery or corruption, the sober second thought of the voters is pretty sure to set matters right again. The corporation that relies upon buying an election this year or a legislature next year, will come to grief sooner or later. But those who rely upon the integrity and fairness of the majority of voters hardly ever have occasion to regret it in the end."

Notes and Comments.

An associated press blunder, says the New York *Times*, a few days ago, attributed to the Chicago *Tribune* an editorial advocating the nomination of Senator Edmunds of Vermont for president, and Senator Miller of California for vice-president by the next republican national convention. The credit of printing that article rightfully belonged to the *Tribune* of Minneapolis, Minn.

FRANCE made an ample and honorable apology for the insult of the Parisian mob to the king of Spain. The haughty Castilian is not placated and demands that her republican neighbor shall still further abase herself for the indignity to an heir of "divine rights." France declines to make further reparation, and there is talk of war. She has borne herself with dignity and honor in this unpleasant affair, for which the government is in nowise at fault. Surrounded by jealous monarchies, France occupies a very trying position. America's old friend and generous ally is entitled to her sympathy and encouragement.

The following story is said to have been told by a Massachusetts republican stump-speaker: "I went hunting last spring and a fearful storm came on, and I sought refuge in the hollow trunk of a tree. The rain poured in torrents, and to my horror I discovered that the tree was swelling and compressing itself inside so that I felt myself being caught in its embrace. Soon I could hardly move, and I tried in vain to crawl out of the hole, but I was fast. I concluded that my time had come, and began to think of the whole of my past life. The deeds of years rolled through my mind. Last and finally the thought came that I voted for Butler last year. When that took hold of me I felt so small that without the least apparent effort I shook off the death embrace of the tree and found myself free again, and went forth to meet my friends once more."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE: "While the man who takes your umbrella has all seasons for his own, and the man who has a little story to tell fails not in seed-time nor in harvest, there is one particular fiend who becomes particularly numerous at about the time when there is a coolness in the morning breeze and no steam in the radiator. We refer to the man who leaves the door open. He comes to the office on various ostensible errands, in fact on about every known pretext—excepting to sell a bill—but always his actual purpose is to go away leaving wide open the portal through which the atamnal zephyrs come cavorting with glacial colds, and bearing in their chaste embrace full many a token of the pervasive dust from which we sprang and to which we shall return. It does no good to bawl after him to shut the door. Oh, no. He is meandering adown the sunny street, watching the white-winged clouds playing tag in the deep smiling heavens. But as we lay down the pen, and push back the chair, and walk to the door and close it softly and pensively, and then stoop to gather up the scattered papers that have been whirled about our feet like fading forest leaves, the blessed Seraph whispers promises of a good time, and we are consoled with confidence that in that bright dawning era our autumn days will be free from carking care, for the man who leaves the door open must go."

COMMENTING upon the result of the election in Ohio, the New York *Times* says: "But if the election is comparatively barren of significance in regard to national politics, it is far from being so as regards the temperance question, which, though it has yet appeared only in the arena of state affairs, has a national importance. Probably more votes were decided by this question in Ohio, on Tuesday than by any other. It is true that a large number, perhaps a majority, of the voters on either side voted simply as partisans, and would have voted the same way had there been no talk of temperance, but a very much larger number than ever before were influenced by their views and desires as to the liquor traffic. The opponents of that traffic were numerous and active, while the whole liquor interest in every form was enlisted on the side of the democrats. It is doubtful yet whether the prohibition amendment was defeated or not; but if it was, the vote for it was nearly one-half of the largest vote ever polled except in a presidential year. With this remarkable demonstration of voting strength on the part of the prohibitionists, their managers have deliberately thrown a heavy vote against the republican candidates, and have done their best to elect the democratic candidates, who were openly in the interest of free liquor. The logic which led to this peculiar action is not easily understood. There was no possible chance of electing the prohibition state ticket or of a prohibition majority in the legislature. There was a chance, and a very good one, of securing a prohibition amendment to the constitution. Yet the firmest and most zealous advocates of prohibition voted to put the enforcement of this amendment into the hands of its enemies. With a hostile legislature and executive, the constitutional provision will be very nearly, if not quite, a dead letter. The state of Ohio presents, if the amendment be carried, the curious spectacle of a community embodying a principle in its fundamental law, while a party opposed to that principle is given control of the state government."

The Haven Case.

Last May J. M. Haven was removed from the office of treasurer of the Rutland railroad corporation, an office which he had held some seventeen years, and J. H. Williams of Bellows Falls appointed acting treasurer. Subsequently J. M. Haven was arrested and put under bail to answer the charge of having embezzled a large amount of spurious stock. He was also put under bail to answer the charge of having embezzled some \$40,000 of the cash of the corporation. When the grand jury presented indictments against Haven for the issue of spurious stock, but did not indict anybody for the embezzlement of the missing cash. The failure to indict anybody for the embezzlement of the missing cash of the corporation was a surprise to the community, especially since we cannot learn that any searching effort was made to sift this alleged crime to the bottom. One at least of the new board inquired whether he would be summoned as a witness and received a reply in the negative, nor do we learn that any member of the new management was summoned to testify in the matter. The community were greatly disappointed to learn that \$40,000 could be so skillfully stolen from the treasury of a corporation as to leave no trail behind, while the contract with Clement, prosecuting officer could follow the same unsavory path with sufficient directness as to justify an indictment. If the prosecution did all that an able and indefatigable officer could do under the circumstances, the responsibility must attach to the defective character of our judicial machinery, for we do not believe that \$40,000 often disappears from the treasury of any corporation without leaving a trail to the discovery of an indictable perpetrator of the crime. So much for the fact that the state confessed its failure to find the fellow who tapped the treasury to the amount of \$40,000. This week Mr. Haven was tried on the indictment for the issue of a certificate of 3170 shares of alleged spurious stock to P. W. Clement. J. M. Haven, as indicted on this particular certificate, was on Thursday, promptly acquitted in accordance with the charge of the judge, who could not have ruled otherwise according to the evidence. It was shown that when Haven issued this particular certificate of stock to satisfy the contract with Clement, he actually held bona fide shares to entirely cover this particular transaction; and Clement received from Haven these bona fide shares, which were turned into the transfer office to satisfy the contract with Clement, and to offset the certificate issued to Clement. The judge ruled that while the evidence showed there had been an issue of stock, the particular certificate issued, and no indictment could be maintained that this particular certificate stood for an issue of spurious stock. The charge of Judge Veazey was clear on this point, and the jury could not do otherwise than promptly acquit. It is a curious case, what? It is clear that there has been an over-issue of the stock to a greater or lesser amount by somebody; it is clear that there has been a disappearance of the cash of the corporation, for which somebody is responsible. The corporation are interested to know who has "stuck" them with a loss of \$40,000, and the spurious stock, for which somebody is responsible. We would suggest that the knowledge of who stole \$40,000 from the Rutland railroad corporation and who issued the spurious stock that it is in evidence somebody has uttered. If the judicial machinery and its engineers are good for anything, it would seem that the crimes could not be committed in Vermont without bringing the authors of them to justice. It is a curious legal case that is woven so close as to catch the poor little mind, but it cannot catch a man if it catches him. It is so weak that it cannot keep him from busting the net at the first trial. We understand that the railroad company propose at the proper time to prosecute every one who takes any money from their treasury unlawfully, or over-issued any stock.—Rutland Herald.

Time to Stop.

For the last three years, Arctic ventures have yielded this country nothing but anxiety, sorrow, and expense. The loss of the Jeannette, with the terrible fate of De Long and his companions, the destruction of the *Proteus* and the death of Putnam, the wreck of the *Proteus* and the distress over the possible fate of Greeley and his men, and the loss of the *Albatross* around which many minor incidents are grouped. In the Jeannette disaster, for example, we have not only the main disaster itself to consider, but the loss of the *Proteus* and the search expeditions—those of the *Alliance*, the *Rodgers* and the *Corwin*, and the subsequent despatching of officers to Siberia to learn the fate of Chipp. In the case of the *Rodgers*, there was the loss of the *Proteus* and the rescue her crew, the reimbursement of the officers and men by congress for their losses of personal property, and the sending of presents to the friendly natives who had helped them. In the *Lady Franklin* enterprise, we have two ill-fated expeditions, one that of the *Neptune* and the other that of the *Proteus*, while a third will unquestionably go out next year, unless Greeley should mean to return. But, even the trouble and expense which are the sure sequels of any Arctic enterprise, however simple and promising it may seem, are of less consequence than the strain of public anxiety. This is the experience of our country; other countries share it, although, fortunately, to a less extent. Commander Wilkes of the *Fanatic* sets forth, in his recent report, the perils of Arctic navigation, and the anxiety, and concludes that "the frozen region is not to be trifled with." Garlington's voyage across Meville Bay in open boats tells the same story. The experience of the last three years, in short, has shown us that our country is a country which undertakes Arctic exploration risks immeasurable worry and expense. Every new development in any special instance reveals only some new source of peril, anxiety, or chagrin. As if, for example, it were not enough to encounter the ordinary obstacles of the frozen zone, which baffled the *Neptune*, wrecked the *Proteus*, and left Greeley alone in his struggle, we find Lieutenant Garlington saying that the crew of the *Proteus* acted more like pirates than like sailors; while his report will probably confirm the suspicion that the whole expedition was managed as a speculation, was mismanaged from the start. There must now be an end to such quests, at least so far as the government is concerned. The public has had Mr. H. C. Linfield, the inventor of a flying machine, has conducted an experiment with his invention between Colbrook and West Drayton, England. The apparatus, which is described as a steam sailing machine, is constructed of light wood and is shaped like the frame of a four-wheeled carriage, with two large wheels in front and two small ones behind. Motive power is to be obtained by steam, which will work a nine-bladed screw, and the inventor's idea is to propel the machine by steam on land until it attains a speed of thirty or thirty-five miles, a velocity which he calculates will be sufficient to lift the machine into the air, when it will be sustained by means of the sails with which it is fitted. From the result of his experiment he is confident that it is possible to fly in the air at the height of a mile. By the aid of his machine, the Great Western Railway company the experiment was made on the newly finished portion of the railway to Staines, between Colbrook and West Drayton, and the inventor was accompanied by Mr. Trevellick, the locomotive superintendent of the company at Paddington. The machine was placed on a truck and connected with an engine, whence the steam was derived, and the sailing was made in the direction of another truck. The operator succeeded in getting the machine lifted from the truck into the air, and expressed himself fully satisfied with the result of the trial.

JEFF DAVIS' book has not had a very remunerative sale. He is not rich, but fairly comfortable. He has the plantation which his brother "Joe" Davis left him below Vicksburg, which brings him something, and he has the cottage property at the seaside which a lady left him.

LAMBERQUINS and lace curtains are furnished and put up or materials and designs at short notice. Store at the very best, at Paine's Importing and Manufacturing establishment on Canal street, Boston.